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Dougherty, Chas
Drummond, Lord
Dunn, E L

CHINESE LABORERS

A Mistake to Shut Them Out of the Philippines.

AT LEAST SO THINKS MINISTER WU

falk With Him About Railroads in His Country His Country.

AN INDUSTRIAL EMPIRE

Copyrighted, 1899, by Frank G. Carpenter.

Written for The Evening Star.

"Hello, Central!" "Helio! who do you want?"

"I want the Chinese minister at the Chinese legation." "Wait a minute"-"Here he is! Drop in

This conversation went over the wires between myself and a telephone girl of the central station a day or two ago. I was patronizing one of the drug store public telephones and was anxious to been made it took but a moment to learn that the minister would see me at once

led me into the parlor, a room about as large as the red room of the White House, the walls of which were hung with rare Chinese paintings and tall porcelain vases, which contained enough material to tile a

The Chinese Minister.

I had hardly taken my seat before the minister entered. He is a tall, straight so large a river that the biggest ocean man, about forty years of age. He man, about forty years of age. He steamships can go inland to Hankow. At may be older, for you can never tell the age of a celestial, and the older he is the gether which have an aggregate populaprouder he is of it. He was dressed in a dark silk gown, with a vest of purple silk. I'lls sleeves were very long, but were rolled up at the wrists, showing a white slik



hands. On his head was a black skull cap, and upon it, just over the forehead, was a round diamond pin as big as a nickel, set with stones of the first water. His excellency shook hands, sat down beside me, and the conversation began. We first talked of Peru. The Chinese minister to America is also minister to Peru, and his excellency about the climate, and was pleased to learn that Lima is as healthful as any part of the rest of the world. He replied:

"I think not. We Chinese are hard workthe celestial empire.

Philippines and Chinese Immigration. next subject was the Philippines and the prohibition of Chinese immigration by Gen. Otis. I asked the minister what he

thought of the decree. He replied: "I think it is a mistake for the Americans to endeavor to keep the Chinese out of the Philippines. I mean a mistake from of the Fringpines, I mean a missake from the American standpoint, not as it will affect China, but as regards the develop-ment of the islands. The most of the labor of the far east is furnished by the Chinese. They are the business people and the in-dustrial people of the orient. They furnish the best labor, and it is almost impossible to accomplish anything without them. to accomplish anything without them. The English have learned this long ago. Take the Island of Hong Kong. It has been hullt up by Chinese labor. Take the Straits Settlements, the Chinese do the work of Singapore and all that region, although the Singapore and all that region, although the population is made up of Malays. The Malays are, however, unreliable. They will work for a short time and then lay off for weeks. The chief business houses of Singapore are owned by Chinese, and the English think so much of the Chinese element there that there are Chinese in the council of the governors and the Chinese. the council of the governors, and the Chi-nese have considerable to do with all pub-In Siam the Chinese form the best working element of the population, and in the cities of Burmah nearly all the me-Chinese. I understand that the English in Hong Kong are much alarmed about the possibilities of composition from the Philippines as to cotton factories. This, nowever, is only in connection with the introduction of Chinese labor in the Philip es. The natives cannot manage the tories, and there will be no danger if factories, and there will be no danger if the Chinese are kept out. It will be the same with the development of the tobacco plantations. The Philippine Islands have some of the finest tobacco lands of the world. They are far superior to those of Sumatra and Java, but it will require Chinese labor to work them. I think that the matter of self-interest will eventually show your people that they cannot get alor without the Chinese in the Philippines.'

China's New Railroads.

I next asked his excellency something about the new railroads of China. He is by far the best-posted man on the subject outside the celestial empire. He was connected with the railroads of north China before he came here. He has traveled all over the country and knows all about the possibilities. Said he:

possibilities. Said he:

"There is no land where railroads will
pay better than in China. We have a vast
population. We have cities of enormous
size situated only a few miles apart and
villages innumerable. We are a great business people and our local trade is enormous. Today the most of our manufactures, and agricultural products are corand agricultural products are carried from place to place on the water, on the backs of men or in carts. In the fu-ture the greater part of them will go by rail. The Chinese will appreciate the rail. The Chinese will appreciate the economy of railroad transportation and the roads will be well patronized." "How do the roads now in operation

I asked. 'Some of them are paying enormous vidends,' replied the Chinese minister. Take the road from Tien Tsin to Shan Kwan. This was the first railroad of length in China. I was one of the ders. We could not get the imperial sanction to it at first and we had to oper-ate slowly. Li Hung Chang was at the movement and we built the line mile by mile, feeling our way, until we connected the great Kaiping coal mines with Tien Tsin, and finally pushed the road on to the Chinese wall and the sea at Shan Hai Kwan. That road now has an enormous business and it pays, I venture, something like 100 per cent. We have factories at Kaiping where we make our own cars and locomotives. We have Chinese engineers, brakesmen and conductors, and the work in the machine shops is done by Chinese. I can't describe the trouble we had in getting the people to allow us to build the road. Even after we had the imperial sanction we were held back by public opinion. The labor organizations were against us and we had to move very cautiously. You see the labor unions are very tiously. You see the labor unions are very strong in China. The general idea is that the country is an absolute monarchy. The truth is that it is as democratic almost as

The Railroad to Peking. "There is now a railroad from Tien Tsin

weight.

to Peking, is there not. I asked. "Yes," replied the Chinese minister. I de

voted several years to furthering that enterprise, and that without material success. Tien Tsin, you know, has over a million people. It is the capital of a province, and is the center of trade for more than a hundred millions of population. The steamers come up through the Yellow sea and enter the Peiho, the stream which flows by Tien Tsin. They then unload, and from Tien Tsin their goods are carried to all parts of north China. Peking has between one and two million people. It is only eighty miles from Tien Tsin, and the country between the two is as flat as a floor. Li Hung Chang thought there should be a railroad, and it was at his instance that I went over the route, making surveys

many speeches. "At last, when we thought we had the matter pretty well worked up, it was presented to the emperor, and he asked for advice upon the subject from his council in Peking, and also from the viceroys and distinguished men all over the country. All kinds of realise came in but lies one which kinds of replies came in, but the one which had the most to do with keeping back the road was one from the viceroy of Canton, Chang Chi Tung. Chang Chi Tung said that he thought that roads ought to be built in the interior first, that there was danger from foreign invasion, and that a road

like this connecting with the sea would put the capital in a perilous position. "He suggested that a railroad should be built from Hankow to Peking. This would be a great trunk line going north and south through the most populous part of the em-Now, we had thought that the Tien Tsin-Peking road was a sure thing, and had even gone so far as to order the mapublic telephones and was anxious to terials. The officials at Peking, however, arrange for an interview with the Chinese minister. The connection having good, and they ordered us to stop the work for the time. We told them we had ordered made it took but a moment to learn the minister would see me at once within a short time I was at the door e legation.

The matter did them we had ordered the materials. They said "that makes no difference, pay for what you have ordered, but let the matter drop." This we were forced to do. The matter did drop, and it was not until after the war that it was not until after the war that it was of the legation.

A press upon the electric button brought the colored butler to the door and a son of frica told me that the representative of light patients of Asia was expecting the colored butler of Asia was expecting the light patients. He was not until after the war that it was built and though I do not know exactly as to its business I should judge that it must have an enormous traffic."

China's Great Trunk Line.

"But how about Chang Chi Tung's road?" "You mean the one from Hankow to Peking," said the minister. "Well, that is being built from both ends. Hankow, you know, is 700 miles in from the coast. It is reached by the Yang Tse Kiang, which is tion of about three millions, and the country all about is thickly settled. The distance from Hankow to Peking is in the neighborhood of 500 miles. The country swarms with people, and the road connect-ing the two must be very profitable. At ing the two must be very profitable. At Hankow there are extensive railroad shops. Hankow there are extensive railroad shops. There are rolling mills, foundries and machine shops which have altogether cost millions of dollars. The shops cover, I should say, at least twenty-five acres, and in them much of the material for the railroad is being made. The work is somewhat under the direction of Chang Chi Tung, although more directly under Sheng. It is a great undertaking, and will be push. It is a great undertaking, and will be pushed forward to completion."

"How about the concession which was granted to the late Calvin S. Brice to build a railroad in China?"
"The work is going on," replied the min-ister. "I got the concession with the em-

peror's sanction, and the company ex-pects to carry out the building of the road just as soon as it can. The surveyors are at work, I think, and arrangements are being made for pushing the enterprise. It has been retarded considerably by the death of Senator Brice." "Just where will this road go, your ex-

"It will extend from Hankow to Canton, connecting these two centers and passing through one of the most thickly populated parts of China. Canton has 2,000,000 or more people, and there are cities all along the line of the road."

Chinese Cheap Labor Not Dangerous. I here referred to the enormous population of China and the skill of the Chinese in manufacturing and their use of modern machinery, and asked his excellency whether he did not think the day would come when the factories of China would flood the markets with all kinds of goods and

ers and money makers, but we are also because we have to do so. If we ever become the great manufacturing nation that you predict, and I think we will, it will to manufacture goods for ourselves. As we make more money our wants will increase. We will spend more, wages will go up, and you will find that your big market is on the other side of the world and

continued, "that we have an enormous population. We are numbered by the hundreds of millions, and big bodies move slowly. The Chinese are especially conservative. They do not change quickly, and it will be a long time before such a geomittion as you anticipate comes." condition as you anticipate comes.

"But has not China changed since its war with Japan?" "Yes, somewhat," was the reply, "You can see it when you go back to The people are beginning to realize the enormous market and their possibilities outside their own country. They are changing more at the scaports. The government appreciates the situation better than it has ever done and I look for more rapid changes in the future."

A Word About the Emperor.

"How about the emperor. Does he realize he extent of the world outside of China?' "Yes," replied the Chinese minister. "He is wen posted upon foreign affairs and knows a great deal about this country and Europe. I have met him a number of times and he always asks many questions as to

foreign affairs. He is very intelligent, but has never been strong and is rather delicate than otherwise."

"What is Li Hung Chang doing?

"Li Hung Chang is living in Peking," said the minister. "He has the office of grand secretariat, and as such he holds a very high place in the government. He is year. high place in the government. He is ver close to the empress dowager, and is often consulted as to foreign affairs by the em-peror and his cabinet. Li Hung Chang is a man of wonderful ability, and he will al-ways be one of much influence. ways be one of much influence.'

China and Japan Will Not Combine. "What are China's relations with Japan at present?" "They are very friendly," replied the min-

"But is there any possibility of a union etween the Japanese and Chinese? Japan has 40,000,000 people and China has about 500,000,000. If you could combine, organize and arm these 540,000,000 you might be a serious menace to the rest of the world." "I have heard that possibility mentioned before," replied the minister. "It is hardly a possibility when you know the Chinese. ur people are not naturally a conquering ation. We are not greedy for territory and we have no ambition to enter into wars of conquest. We are naturally peaceful and I believe that our progress is to be along the lines of peace. I believe the day will come when we will be a power among the nations, but it will be as an industrial, social and financial power, not as a military one. I don't mean that we will not be able to defend ourselves, for I think that we

Maude-"They say there is no longer any nan in the moon Edith—"H'm! They have made a sum-mer resort of it, I suppose."—Boston Tran-

can hold our own against the world. What I do mean is that such wars as we have will be defensive rather than offensive."
FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Study in Mustaches. From Filegende Blaetter.



DRESS

Pauline Pry Turns to the Nuns to Solve the Problem.

DAME FASHION IS OSTRACISED

Unsuccessful Sacrifices at Altars of Modern Reformers.

THE NEW WOMAN'S BURDEN

Written for The Evening Star. I have been talking dress with the only women on earth who have solved the dress

problem-women in religion, nuns. There isn't a dress reform of my day and generation that I have not tried on the dog, myself. I have made sacrifices at the shrines of Dr. Mary Walker. Jenness Miller, the lady athlete and the transcendental lady, only to find that each and every one of these reformers has missed the main issue of the clothes problem-how to be rid of them. They have failed utterly to grasp the moral idea of dress, and with an eve single to art, hygiene, muscular or mental development, what have they not done to

my immortal soul? A tender young thing, under the influence of one of these crusades, I have cast corsets and petticoats to the winds and done up underside in boneless, bifurcated soft silk inventions, topped with a gown built on a Grecian model. I have felt the stays of my moral being yield to the spirit of Sappho incarnate in this dress reform, until, by a desperate effort of conscience I didn't escape back into conventional attire any too soon, I can tell you.

Bloomers and Skirt.

Then the lady professor, with her charts and her gymnasium, entrapped my understanding and led my feet astray. With chalk marks on a blackboard she demonstrated that because of the clothes my mother and grandmother had worn and bequeathed to me my anatomy and internal organs were all gone wrong. She pre scribed Indian clubs, basket ball, bicycles-

I'll tell you this about bloomers and the short skirt that outside the ring-I mean outside the gymnasium-goes with them. No woman ever traveled the straight and narrow path in bloomers and a short skirt above her boot tops. I know; I have tried

In the name of hygiene, in a spirit of pure devotion to the physical uplifting of my downtrodden, unhappy sex, I have set forth upon the street in bicycle attire, and if I did not give way to an uncontrollable impulse to kick up my heels it was because fear of the police and a realizing sense of the danger that encompassed me caused me to turn back, go home and change my The riotous, risky, frisky spirit of opera bouffe is the inspiration of abridged petticoats and abbreviated skirts for women: nor can any logic of hygiene and equal rights make a dress reform built on this plan aparthing but a private source, and plan anything but a private sortow and public wrong. Much as I have suffered experiencing how susceptible my sternly disciplined nature is to the wickedness of clothes that are few and short worn by my-self, similar clothes worn by other women

give me no less pain.

I don't know of anything better calculated to ingrain pessimism and the bitterness of great disappointment than to see a merry figure tripping along the street, her twinkling anklesand bewildering curves as fond a joy to the eye as her jaunty car-riage and brisk motion; then have this same marvel of natty naughtiness suddenly turn on you a forty-year-old, tired face, as a big boy that has whisked into sight calls "Mamma" or, perchance, "Grandma." While things like this continue to make a work of noble aspirations, I can't fancy what use it is to draw any lines at anything

master and example. Still, as my innocent little children have fallen and badly hurt themselves trying to get around the ugliness of my great, bulldog boots; as my sleepy baby has sought in vain for a com fortable spot to rest on my stiff, starched, man-made shirt waist; as I have been unable to stoop to his cuddling, balked by the height and the starch of my collar, it has appeared to me that if my "common sense" dress did include a silk hat and trousers, it wouldn't take me much further from the appointed sphere of woman than convenional clothes at the end of the nineteenth century have carried me.

A Lady Reformer.

Lady reformers who get their higher aims mixed up with their wardrobes are the most hopeless lot of all. Their pretensions raise such great expectations that their practices are correspondingly discouraging There is one I know whose spiritual devel opment has caused her to grasp the eternal truth that the real dress question is how to be rid of clothes, but her application of this to daily experience is going to get her arrested some day.

I met this woman one day shopping with out a bonnet, wearing a waist of one kind and a skirt of another. I ventured to remind her of her bonnet, and she told sorbed in higher things, and that if the day ever arrives when she can forget all about all her clothes she will feel that her soul is truly emancipated.

I suggested that while she might feel this way about it, I didn't believe the world generally would, unless she establishes her-

self at Coney Island. The Spiritual-Minded Reformer.

This spiritual-minded dress reformer is an exception. As a rule, women who consider the dress problem on a spiritual basis have to give so much thought and time to their attire that their souls are eternally lost in a shuffle of shopping and dress making. This is one of the reforms I have ried on myself, so I know perfectly wel what I'm talking about.

I conceived the idea once that a mystical something in color makes a combination of gray and white the only hues in which it s proper or possible for a woman to work out her eternal salvation. I might refrain from certain sins and attain a limited measure of spiritual excellence, wearing red and green and yellow clothes, but to be very, very good, to be a downright lovely saint I must have a particular shade of gray gown, with a white crepe de lisse fichu. While I was nobly struggling for the right shade of gray I met a lady philosopher from Boston, who was the perfect attain-ment of my ambition. Her gown was just the gray, her fichu precisely the childlike effect of pure thought and exalted virtue, which I had sought in vain. I heard her lecture, and the words that fell from her lips were exactly what you would logically expect from that dress and that fichu. I went to spend a week with her. I wanted to sit at the feet of her wisdom, and incidentally get a sample of her dress and her

fichu.
Alas, I found the truth was not in her. It was in books in her library from which she freely cribbed for her platform perform-ances, and her whole life went in watching colors. Gloves, bonnets, vells, wraps, pet ticoats, all had to reproduce the spiritual hue of her gown, and there never was a moment that her dress was off her mind, and it was commonly very unpleasantly on her nerves. She had to spend so much en-ergy in looking like a saint that she had

none left for being one. This moved me to despair of ever reconciling the problem of dress with the necessities of immortal virtue. I made up my mind that it was part of the woe of woman to have her clothes such a curse that what to have her clothes such a curse that what there is of her after she is well dressed is the old of the later she well are seen it only for a show window. Poorly gowned we're vags. At best we're rubbish, pretty sometimes, but rubbish still, for the cost of clothes to a woman is incessant care, consuming her higher possibilities as to lesser extent it consumes her husband's bank account.

This isn't the worst about clothes. They are all unnatural and a burden, but our finest clothes are sinners. Our handsomest attire, the styles of which we get from Paris, is the invention of women whose existence we're much too respectable to admi-should we meet them on the street. Seen in Society.

At distinguished social functions Mephis-

gether we have nice sport to see unsophisticated little women struggling against the

spirit of their dress of the I recall a particular dress that appeared last winter—a marvelous creation of black and white and spangles, with a telling gleam of scarlet around the waist and neck, and flashing in the heels of her black satin slippers. It was the very soul of dash, daring and knowing deviltry. Men understood, if the bride who wore it was at first confused, bewildered. She glanced helpconfused, bewildered. She glanced help-lessly-appealingly, even—in the direction of Mephistopheles and me, as a bald-headed hero of many social campaigns grew ear-nest in his devotion to her-dress. Mephistopheles laughed and I sighed. What could we do? Could we go to her res-cue, saving:

cue, saying:
"My dear, you are wearing the creation of a wicked, wicked woman, and your span-gles and your scarlet heels, and the bold cut of your bodice, are out-talking your shy, sweet self at every turn. Run home, my child, burn this tinseled temptation and reappear in a white frock with a simple blue ribbon about your waist, and this persistent old hear will leave old beau will leave you perfectly free to enjoy a nice stupid evening —could we speak thus?

The girl would have thought us crazy. At all events, the words of warning were not spoken, and late last spring—this gown introduced her in midwinter-Menhistonheles beckoned me across the street one after-noon to see the bride again. She was on her way to a tea at the golf club. She wore white, a plain skirt defining her figure so as to suggest how a woman's dress may make the nude in art seem very fully clothed. Her bodice, here in broad daylight, was of filmiest lace over such a meager batiste lining that the scattered design of butterflies wrought in the lace was really the most she had on. Moreover, the inspiration of her modiste had become the inspiration of her life. Her dress and herself now were united in purpose

The Sisters of Charity.

That very day I turned from this woman to look at the garb of a nun passing. Have these women-women in religion-solved the dress problem to the satisfaction of the soul? I asked myself. The question often recurred to me, and I have finally

got an answer.
"Have you a dress problem?" I asked a
Sister of Charity.
She scarcely understood me at first, and
then she told me how absolutely and en-

then she told me how absolutely and en-tirely women who quit the world for re-ligion leave the worry of dress behind. "Our habit," said the sister, "was de-signed for us three hundred years ago. It is the dress of the peasant woman of France at the time our order was founded. Our mission being among the poor, we were given the dress of the poor, that we might work among them without any apparent distinction. Every detail of our dress, including every article worn, and even such minute matters as the heels of our shoes and the width of the hems on our garments, is prescribed by the rules of our order, laid down three hundred years ago. You see, we are very far removed from the care of changing styles. Our style has not changed for centuries. When we join the order we are given a habit, and we wear it as long as it lasts. It costs about \$28 new, and this one I have on I have worn twelve years. I have known a sister to wear one fifteen years. The wear, of course, depends on the character of work required of the sister. Our sole concern about our dress is cleanliness and orderli ness, but, the habit being worn by us as an expression of our will to serve God, even this thought pertains not to the appearance of our dress, but to our love of God. A faithful religieuse strives for perfection, and that her linen is always immaculate, her gown in perfect order, is to be expected because of her alm in living.

Dress Not a Burden.

"But do you find your dress in no way a burden?" I asked. "Is not that great stiff linen headdress uncomfortable and the gown itself too heavy in summer?"

"You forget the difference in purpose of the dress of a nun and of a woman in the world. It is not to please ourselves or any one but God, and if we suffer any in-convenience we are happy to suffer in the service of Him. But, indeed, our habit is perfectly easy. The dress, you see, allows such freedonm of movement that it might be used in a gymnasium, and the linen coronet we wear is, I dare say, no more awk-ward on the head than the average woman finds her fashionable hat or bonnet. Then the very name by which we designate our dress—our habit—implies much. You know how truly a habit becomes a second nature to one, and so is the dress of a nun.' We Chinese are hard workmakers, but we are also
The reason why we live
for to the lower classes—
The manifest of the reform of which Dr. Mary Walker is

In Manifest Attire.

This was such a complete realization of my dream of a solution of the dress problem that I grew envious, and I begged the

Sister of Charlist to the lower tasks. iny hope for a woman of the world getting rid of the curse in her clothes unless she

'got her to a nunnery." A Woman's Duty.

The sister gave me little encouragement. She even set it forth as a matter of conscience that a woman in the world should keep up with the fashions of the day, so as not to be a mortification to her friends and family, but she suggested that the burden of all this might be diminished by the spirit n which it is done, it being a torment to he soul to follow the fashion for fashion's sake, while the same act performed in obedience to the requirements of one's office In life might make personal adornment a leans of spiritual development.

This was a new idea to me, and the force f it appealed to my downcast, dress-ridden soul. I had just come from my tailor's, where for two weary hours I had stood up while one man and two young women pecked at me, pulled at me, wheeled me around, stuck pins into me—treated me al-together like a dry goods store dummy—and verily the sister spoke well and wisely. My body was still aching from the strain had been under. Moreover, a new hat was wearing, weighteddown with the whole feathered carcass of a bird, had given me a splitting headache, and I could readily per-ceive that treating the matter of dressing n smart fashion the way your lawful hus-band likes to see you and ordains you shall appear—doing this as a matter of penance makes hair shirts, pebbles in your boots, fasting, scourging and all such penitential practices seem silly by comparison with the degree of martyrdom possible to be got out of a woman's up-to-date apparel.

A Community of Dress.

A nun of the Visitation disclosed to me that by the rules of her order she is even farther removed from the vicissitudes of the dress problem than the Sisters of Charity. The latter have individual ownership of their habit, and each keeps her own dress in order. The nuns of the Visitation, however, have unqualified community of dress. All the wearing apparel of all the nuns is in charge of one called the ward-volian who appartions and repairs the atrobian, who apportions and repairs the attire of each nun, who has not so much as the responsibility of owning the dress upon her back. This is taken from her, renewed, replaced at the discretion of the wardrobian, so that Eve before the fall knew scarcely less about the bother of clothes, than by the providence of their plety do these religious women.

hese religious women.

The habit of the nuns of the Visitation was designed by St. Francis de Sales, the foundress of the order. It consists of a black dress and veil, with the usual white linen about the face. The dress is made one piece, and, but for the weight of it in summer, is so easy as to mean not only re-lief from care, but from every physical disort imposed by the styles of worldly apparel.

A Woman's Advice. It always braces up the shrinking self-

esteem of my frail sex to find that a real woman's thought now and then gets incorporated in distinguished institutions of virtue. All the angels of heaven, you know, are spoken of as "he," and it seems to be a generally indispensable condition to be a generally indispensable condition of the existence of great spiritual worth that no trace of the woman shall be known in it. I was accordingly pleased to hear that the perfect solution of the dress problem, attained by the nuns of the Visitation, lem, attained by the nuns of the Visitation, might have been everlastingly made difficult had not a woman improved upon the idea of the great saint who founded the order. It was St. Francis' notion to have the habit of the nun's purple, but a pious woman practiced in the tribulations of her sex informed the saint that this would never do. "If you have purple," said she, "there will always be so much trouble in getting the right shade, in matching one plece with another, and in having the color plece with another, and in having the color constantly fading, that the nuns will have always to be thinking about their dress and will have little time for contemplation nd good works. The dress must be black, she said, and, behold, black it was and is-perpetual evidence that even a great saint may perfect his great works by listening to the voice of a mere woman

The Sisters of Notre Dame. Fancy this, you dames of fashion who doom your souls forever coveting a new gown. A school sister of Notre Dame, when I asked her how often she gets a new opheles often invites me one side, and to- dress, laughed heartily and gayly answered

that she was not sure that she had had one in all the quarter of a century she had

"We get a new sleeve, a new length in our skirt, a new back to our waist—always a bit new as it is needed, but a whole new dress, we get that when we enter religion, but I do not know that we ever have another. In twenty-five years I am not sure I have had a new habit. When I dress in the morning I nut on the habit I tind in the morning I put on the habit I find in my cell. It may be the one I wore the day before, or it may be another—I never know. before, or it may be another—I never know. I do not own a dress to my name. All that we have is the property of the community. There is one sister who has charge of the clothing and lays out for us what we are to wear, as a mother will apportion the clothing of her children."

"Do you ever think about how you look in your dress?" I asked. "Do you put it on before a mirror?"

before a mirror?"

No Mirrors Needed.

This amused the sister immensely. "I have not looked in a mirror since I became a nun twenty-five years ago," she answered. "There is no rule against it, but every detail of our dress was put in order for us nearly 400 years ago; it is all so exact and so familiar, we dress as uncon-sciously as a tree puts forth its leaves. We have no need for a mirror. It is natural that we should never think of one." I haven't a doubt this is one reason why the face of a nun is commonly so fair and exquisitely peaceful. Fancy never to be afraid of seeing a wrinkle in your face, of never looking anxiously for the first gray hair in your head, and with the joy of

this, to know that all the pretty women among your associates, for want of gaz-ing in a mirror, are never going to give themselves airs from seeing how much better looking they are than yourself.

As I came away from the convent of the school of Sisters of Notre Dame I noticed that for the usual mirror in a hat rack in the hall had been substituted a picture of the infant Jesus in His mother's arms. Thus was any change temptation

arms. Thus was any chance temptation to vanity in a nun turned into a thought of religion.

Gowns of Sisters of Mercy. The Sisters of Mercy owe the origin of

their order to the aspiration of a woman of aristocracy and fashion, whose inborn nature has expression in the elaborate religious habit she designed. This habit is wonderfully graceful and impressive. The black veil is much longer than commonly black veil is much longer than commonly worn by nuns. There is a profusion of white linen about the face, and the dress in princess form has a long sweeping train. A rule of dress removes the burden of this elaborate attire from the mind of the wearer, as in the instance of all women in religion. But my worldly woman's point of view inclined me to believe that it was simply impossible for even a woman in religion to adjust this intricate dress of a Sister of Mercy without the assistance of a mirror. I asked if this was not so.

The sister was as greatly amused as had been the member of a different order whom been the member of a different order whom I had questioned about looking glasses. She gave the same reason as did the other— that the exactness and invariable style of her dress rendered a mirror entirely super-fluous, and she told me that in the mother house from which she came, she recalled that a physician attending a sick sister. called for a mirror one day, and the old sister waiting upon him hastened to bring him the Catholic Mirror—the only mirror existing in her recollection of things by

There is a singular feature of the dress of religions that is common to all the widely-different fashions of different orders. any one of which comprises so many wide-ly different types and styles of women.

The dress of a nun is always becoming. It even seems to define a certain beauty in the most irregular, plainest face. Oh! that religion would inspire a dress reform easy and becoming for poor, worried worldlings like

PAULINE PRY.

As to Military Uniforms. From the Chicago Times-Herald. Two or three women were discussing parades in general the other day, with naturally the latest parade fresh in their minds. They remarked also that the American uniform had now become so strictly utilitarian that it was no longer decorative. Sober blue clothes, dull brown felt hats and leggins did not show up well on a parade. Then said one of the men present: "Yet to my mind our uniform is the most businesslike of any. It expresses the American spirit, plain and practical. We are not given to glorifying war with coats of many colors, plumed helmets, laced and braided jackets, sabretaches and similar gimerackery. All our fighting men are dressed alike in the most sultable garb for the work they have to do. The matter of making them effective on parade is a child-

ish consideration."

That sounded sensible and the women heartily agreed with him. Then the other man of the party, and he was an old sol-dier, observed: "I am not so sure that the piain uniforms are a good thing. Love for finery is inherent in the human breast and the service might well offer that poor inducement. Nor am I so sure that it is a good thing to uniform all regiments alike. I can remember the close of the French and Italian war with Austria. Never had the French troops shown more dash and un-hesitating courage, both in attack and defense, than in that short, brilliant campaign. On their return they were received with the utmost enthusiasm and we will all admit that, regarded merely as a spectacle that, regarded merely as a spectacle, the striking uniforms and regimental flags were fine. Shortly afterward a move was made abolishing some of the most distinct-ive uniforms. They were all to look alike, principally on the ground of making it simpler to provide military clothing in large quantities. Old General Fleury opposed it. He said the move would destroy the esprit de corps. He said: 'I greatly fear that such fine troops will never be seen in France again.' And they never were. I am inclined to think that fine feathers make fine birds in more senses than one. At any rate, when a regiment becomes hisoric and certain deeds of arms are lated with a certain uniform, it might be a good thing to keep it. We all know of the outcry made when some years ago it was suggested that the British army should no longer wear its famous red coats. In a smaller way the highland regiments ob-jected to giving up the kilt. Even here in America, West Point still clings to its cadet gray, and the 7th Regiment of New York buys its own uniform rather than wear a different one provided by the state.' And then the women present agreed with

the last speaker. A Chicago View.

Little Cynthia Porkchops-"Mamma, what does 'provincial' mean?" Mrs. Porkchops-"It means-well. I can't define it—but St. Louis is provincial, and so is New York."

A Difference in Terms.

From Puck. "There was a time when he talked of his art, but now he calls it his trade." "Yes; he has begun to make a living a

Old Morgan-"If you knew how hard it is to get money together, you would not be so eager to squander it." Young Morgan—"If you knew what fun there is in spending money, you wouldn't give your life to saving it."-Boston Tran-

His Little Joke.

From Harper's Weekly.

Farmer Sharp—"Ef that city feller what was bemoanin' the loss of the picturesque, old-fashioned milkmaid from the rooral landscape could happen around here now, I reckon he'd see th' milk made without much change frum thutty years ago."

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the Washington (D. C.) post office, Saturday, October 28, 1889.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant should call for "Advertised Letters."

If not called for within two (2) weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES' LIST.

S LIST.
Iddings, Helen Miss
Inman, Bertle J Mrs
Jackson, Anna Mrs
Jackson, Carrie Mrs
Jackson, Julia Mrs
Jackson, Kate Mrs
Jackson, Maggle Miss
Jackson, Maggle Miss
Jackson, Mrs
Jackson, Abele, Elizabeth Mrs Abele, Elizabeth Mrs
Adams, Ida Mrs
Alden, W P Mrs
Anderson, Bessle
Anderson, Blanch Miss
Anderson, Grace Miss
Anderson, Lizzle Mrs
Anderson, Mildred Miss
Anderson, Mildred Miss
Anderson, Monile Miss
Anderson, S S Mrs
Avery, R W Mrs
Avery, R W Mrs
Avon, Luella Mrs
Raggarly, Lily Miss
Briker, Emmie Miss
Briker, Emmie Miss
Briker, Annie Miss Jackson, Mary I. Miss Jackson, Millle T Miss Jackson, Sicily W Miss James, Mary Mrs James, Will chiminia Miss James, Will chiminia Miss James, Wessie Miss James, Mary Mrs
James, Will chimina Miss
James, Will chimina Miss
Jankey, Bessie Miss
Jankey, Bessie Miss
Jankey, Jane Mrs
Jenkins, J W Mrs
Jenkins, J Mrs
Johnson, Carrie Mrs
Johnson, Ellen Miss
Johnson, Jeney Miss
Johnson, Jeney Miss
Johnson, Loutsa Mrs
Johnson, Margaret Mrs
Johnson, Margaret Mrs
Johnson, Richard Mrs
Johnson, Richard Mrs
Johnson, Mrs
Lawen, Lalla E Miss
Lawen, Lalla E Miss
Lee, Sallina Miss
Lee, Sallina Miss
Lenier, Colle C Miss
Lewis, Eliza Miss
Lewis, Eliza Miss
Lewis, Laura Mrs
Link, F Mrs
Lisbon, Jennie Miss
Lomade, O M Mrs
Lorling, F C Mrs
Lorling, F C Mrs
Lorling, F C Mrs Baker, Emmie Miss Balden, Annie Miss Baldwin, Nellie Miss Balen, H H Mrs Ballman, V Miss Balen, H H Mrs
Ballman, V Miss
Banks, Susie Miss
Barber, Nellie Mrs
Barber, Nellie Mrs
Barrher, M H Miss
Barner, Lacy Miss
Barnet, Laura Mrs
Barnett, Laura Mrs
Barnett, Laura Mrs
Barnett, Leutle L
Batchlor, Mary Mrs
Bayne, Regina (2)
Beach, Emmie J Miss
Beeck, Lena Miss
Beeck, Lena Miss
Beelk, Leara Mrs
Belle, Laura Mrs
Belle, Laura Mrs
Belle, Laura Mrs
Belle, Laura Mrs
Benedict, Mable Miss
Belle, Laura Mrs
Benedict, Mable Miss
Berry, Mary
Best, Mary M Mrs
Bichl, Helen Mrs
Blackburn, Rebeeca Mrs
Blackburn, Rebeeca Mrs
Blackburn, Coriene Mrs
Blackburn, Coriene Mrs
Blackburn, Coriene Mrs
Blackburn, Coriene Mrs
Blackburn, Winnie E Mrs
Black, Winnie E Mrs
Black, Winnie E Mrs in, Coriene Mrs , Winnle E Mrs B Mrs h, Maud Mrs Bowers, Edith Miss
Brady, Teena Mrs
Brady, Teena Mrs
Brass, Carrie E Miss
Broller, Feilliee Mrs
Brosnan, Johanna Mrs
Brown, Ada Mrs
Brown, Annie Miss (2)
Brown, Ellen Mrs
Brown, Helen Mrs
Brown, Julia Miss Loper, Cocclin C Miss Lorring, F C Mrs Latens, Annie Mrs Lucas, Hattie Miss Luchert, Susan Miss
Luchert, Susan Miss
Luffy, Maggie Miss
Luffy, Maggie Miss
Lymly, Katle Miss
McColaugh, Mary Mrs
McCormlek, Sadie Miss
Mctonley, Williama
McCourt, Cath Mrs
McDonough, Annie Miss
McDonough, Annie Miss
McDonough, Kate Miss
McDonough, Kate Miss
McLane, A Mrs
McLane, Walter Mrs
McLanel, Walter Miss
McLanel, McLanel, Mrs
McLanel, Walter Miss
McLanel, McLanel, Mrs

Burlas, Nettle Mrs
Bergess, Mary Miss
Burkholder, Sadie Miss
Burks, Martha Miss
Burts, F. R. Mrs
Bulton, Channing Moore
Mrs Mills, Nellie E Miss Miner, Katharine W Mr. Mrs
Burrass, M L Miss
Burreil, Mary E Mrs
Bushrodd, Lue Miss
Butler, Mary J Miss
Buchert, Wm Mrs
Butler, William C Mrs
Butler, William C Mrs
Butler, William C Mrs Bynum, Georgia Mrs Campbell, L.C.Mrs Campbell, May Miss Morrison, Anna Miss Morrison, Anna Miss Moxley, Emma D Miss Murphy Geo Mrs Murray, Minule Miss Nall, Charlott Mrs Neal, Alice Miss Newman, Lenie Miss Newman, Lenle Miss
Norris, Fammie Miss
Norris, Mary A Miss
Norris, Ophelia Miss
e Mrs
Norris, Ophelia Miss
e Mrs
Olcott, Irene Miss
Palme, J Mrs
Palmer, Marde Miss
Palmer, Marde Miss
Pannell, Nannie Mrs
Parker, J E Mrs
Parker, J E Mrs Corn Miss Clark, E Miss
Clark, May Miss
Clark, Stella Miss
Clark, W E Mrs
Clark, W E Mrs
Clav, Mol Miss
Coo, Kate Foote Mrs
Cole, Marella Mrs
Collins, Saddle E Miss
Condon, Mary Miss
Comer, Blanche Miss
Cook Margie Miss
Cook Margie Miss Conner, Blanche Mis Cook, Maggie Miss Cooper, Laura Miss Coram, Lucy Miss Corkins, J E Mrs Correll, A L Mrs Correll, I H Mrs Courtbown, Etta Mrs Cox, Birdie Miss Cox, Emma Miss

Palmer, Martha Miss
Panker, I. Miss
Parker, Elizabeth Miss
Parker, J. E. Mrs
Parker, Sadle
Payne, Katle Miss
Payne, Katle Miss
Payne, Enth Miss
Peole, Mary Mrs
Perry, J. B. Mrs
Perry, Sallie Mrs
Perry, Sallie Mrs
Phillips, Lettle Miss
Phillips, Amella V. Miss
Phillips, Amella V. Miss
Phillips, Pauline Miss
Phillips, Pauline Miss
Pilerce, Janile Mrs
Pocock, Addie Mrs
Pocock, Addie Mrs
Pocock, Addie Mrs
Pothford, Stella Miss
Primas, Lulu Miss
Pryer, Henrietta Miss
Pryer, Henrietta Miss
Pryor, Nannie Mis
Qualtro, E. F. Mrs
Queen, Ida Miss
Ranr, John Mrs
Read, M. Y. Mrs
Reed, A. S. Miss
Reese, Lacy Miss
Reeves, Fanny Mrs
Reeldy, James Mrs
Reeldy, James Mrs
Reeldy, James Mrs
Reeldy, James Mrs
Rebods, J. Mrs
Rebods, Consta Miss
Repondis, J. H. Mrs
Rebods, Consta Miss
Repondis, J. Mrs
Rebods, Consta Miss
Repondis, Cons Geo Mr and Mrs Reidy, James Mrs
s Reynolds, J H Mrs
Rhoads, Cassie Mrs
Rhoads, Lohn Mrs
Roberts, Carrie Miss
Robinson, Catherine Miss
Robertson, B Miss
Robinson, Lewis Miss
Robinson, Lewis Miss
Roba, Vera Miss Dillon, Annie Miss (2) Dowling, Etta Misnian Katle Miss Scott, Elizabeth Scott, Mildred Miss Henry Mrs

Schrote, Rosa Miss Scaman, Frank M Mrs Shepherd, Lily Miss Emerson, M R Mrs Eustis, Mary Miss Evans, Maggie Mrs Evans, Nettie R Miss Stone, Lena Stoart, H C Mrs Stungber, Jennie Sutton, S R Mrs

longias, Hant

Fearman, Elizabeth Fallon, Mary Miss Ford, E C Mrs

oster, W H Mrs owler, Annie Mrs

Sutton. S R Mrs Swartz, Grace Miss Sydnor, Ellen Mrs Sydnor, Ellen Mrs Sykes, Mary E Miss Tate, Louie Mrs Taylor, A M Mrs Taylor, Jane Miss Taylor, Jane Miss Taylor, Margie A Miss Taylor, Sarah Miss Taylor, Sarah Miss Taylor, Tilida Miss Thomas, L Miss Thomas, L Miss Thomas, Lizzie Mrs Thomas, Marie Miss Thomas, Marie Miss Thomas, Mayme Miss Thomas, Sude Miss Tomkins, Sude Miss Ford, Harriet Miss Fowler, Annie Mrs
Freeman, Bessie Miss
Fuller, Mary G Mrs
Fuller, M J Mrs
Goodwin, Lizzie Mrs
Gaffner, Dora Miss
Gaffner, Bessie Miss
Gaffer, Dora Miss
Gany, Rachel Miss
Gensler, Gertrude Miss
Glibs, July Mrs
Glover, E M Mrs
Goldsborough, Sadie Mrs
Goodman, Cora Mrs
Gortlan, Jane Mrs Tomkins, Suite Miss Tomkins, Suste Miss Ford, Harriet Miss Turner, Mary Treadway, Priscilla Mrs Twyman, Mary A Miss Tyler, Bortie Miss Green, Frances Miss Green, Grace M Miss Green, M O Miss Greenly, Mary E Miss Grey, Ella Mrs Grimes, Gertrude Miss Twyman, Mary A Miss
Tyler, Bertle Miss
Tyler, Elizabeth Miss
Tyler, Kittie Miss
Tyler, Kittie Miss
Underwood, Elizabeth Mr
Underwood, S R Mrs
Walker, Margie Miss
Walker, R Mrs
Walker, R Mrs
Walker, R Mrs
Walker, Mary Miss
Warner, Mahel M Miss
Warner, Mary Miss
Warner, Mary Miss
Warner, Julia
Washew, D Mrs
Washew, D Mrs
Washew, D Mrs
Washew, D Mrs
Washens, Julia
Watkins, Georgie Miss
William Mrs
White, Eliza Miss
White, Eliza Miss
White, Lula Miss
Willey, E D Mrs
Williams, Elizabeth Mis
Williams, Elizabeth Mis

Grey, Ella Mrs
Grimes, Gertrude Miss
Hall, Anna R Miss
Hall, Kate Mrs
Hall, Kate Mrs
Hall, M Miss
Haller, Hattle
Hamilton, Dot Miss
Hankson, Mary Mrs
Hann, P Mrs
Hann, P Mrs
Hanny, Martha
Haralay, Sophia Miss
Harris, Emma Miss
Harris, Emma Miss
Harris, Emma Miss
Harris, Maria Miss
Harris, Eamna Miss
Harris, Eamna Miss
Harris, Eamna Miss
Harris, Eamna Miss
Harris, Maria Miss
Harris, Maria Miss
Harris, Maria Miss
Harris, Mary Miss
Haskins, Bessle Miss
Haskins, Mary Miss
Hawkins, Katle Miss
Hawkins, Katle Miss
Haydon, Alice Miss
Hadd, Wm H Mrs
Henderson, Mildred Mis
Henson, S Mrs Wilcoxen, Louise Miss
Wilcoxen, Louise Miss
Williams, Elizabeth Miss
Williams, Martha Miss
Williams, Martha Miss
Williams, Mand E Miss
Willish, Lou Mrs
Wilson, Emily Mrs
Wilson, Emily Mrs
Wilson, Mehitable C
Winfield, Sarah Miss
Wolford, O N Miss
Wood, Alice Miss
Wood, Alice Miss
Woody, Linda Mrs
Wright, Agries Miss
Wright, Susie E Mrs
Wright, Wim Mrs
Yager, L F Mrs
Young, Manile Mrs
Young, Sarah Miss Hill, Nannie H Mrs
Hoffa, R M Miss
Holbert, Bessle M Miss
Hoosley, Susan Jane Mrs
Howard, Edna Miss
Hughes, Clara Miss
Hunt, Florence Mrs

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. Callin. Geo R
Campbell, Wm
Cantwell. E B
Capely, Hes
Carroll, S W
Carter, H H
Carter, M B
Cates, W A
Carry, Norman E
Chapman, Jehn D
Childs, Manning H
Church, Frederick
Clark, James A
Clarke, J B
Clifford, H O
Clinton, Wm S
Clippert, J C
Collinday, H E
Collinday, H E
Collon, Collinday, Collinday, H E
Collon, D
Colleman, Chancelo Callin, Geo R Abber, Fred
Abrima, Thos
Adams, Lt E L
Addison, W
Allen, Henry
Aitlee, Will
Anderson, Daniel
Arneld, Martin B
Arrington, Jos M
Aircy, F P
Barker, Frank
Baker, Page
Banister, Clayton
Banister, Wm
Barnett, James E
Bell, Louise
Benge, G F Barnett, James E
Bell, Louise
Benge, G F
Bergen, T J
Berry, John H
Beeves, T S Keith jr
Bond, Carl W
Boyd, Charles
Bradley, Wm J
Bradley, Walter F
Brasin, D
Bray, S B
Brearton, John
Brien, George
Brighton, J H
Briscoe, Freddie
Brooks, O W
Brown, Henry L Colladay, H E
Collo, D
Coleman, Chancelor
Connor, Chas S
Courtney, Richard
Cooper, Geld
Connor, Wm S
Contee, James (2)
Conway, Wm L
Cook, Wm
Cooley, Ed
Cornwall, Wallace
Costelle, James T
Cox, A W
Coyle, Hugh
Conroy, W H
Crabb, H W
Craig, F M
Cramer & Bligh
Dana, G F
Davenport, Jean I
Dayle, G (2) Dougnmond, Love Drummond, Love Punn, E L Dallymple, Bradford Egarritt, Wille Ellis, Harry Elliott, Wm L Enslin, Herbert E Funcil, W S Funcil, W S Franklin, James and Mrs Freeman, D Garrette, O libson, Geo lilday, E.J. Gilday, E J Glunett, R B Gold, Joe M Golligher, Arthur Gordon, Frank Gordon, Joe L Gordon, O H Gran, Anthony Gran, John M Green, Nat H Green, Perey Green, Wan Chester Green, John Jr Haggmann, Geo Hairston, Prince A Harris, S.C.
Harris, Thos
Harrison, G.A.
Hawkins, Lewis
Hayes, J.M.
Heisker, F.W.
Heisser, Dr.Wm.H.
Henderson, Harry
Lemon Lemnel Hendersen, Harry
Hensen, Lemnel
Henton, Dr Chas
Higgiss, Jan B
Higgiss, Jan B
Higgiss, Jan B
Higgiss, Walten
Helt, Robt
Hopkins, Matthew S (3)
Hopkins, Walten
Hover, A M
Howard, John
Hughes, L
Hunter, John
Hurley, Wm
Iaffa, J L
Irven, Lloyd
Jackson, F R

Jones, J. J.
Jones, Sem
Judd, H. Dwight
Kecham, J. W.
Kielling, R. J. Rev
Keeney, Jos
Kelly, John
Kelley, W. J.
Kerny, Edw'd
Kilgore, Chas
Kinger, Chas
Kinger, Crank Puterisce, Agostino Velentine, E M Van Dyke, Paul King, Frank
Kinpp, F R
Kintzel, John
Kulght, W J Rev
Lampetle, J
Law, Fred K M
Lawrence, J S Dr
Lawson & Co. L G
Lenkey, Jas H
Lee, Wm B
Lewis, R S
Liddon, P S
Liddon, P S
Lidtlefield, C E
Laty, R Wm
Loveless, J G
Lowe, H F
Latz, Warren
Lucas, Elfa
Lyddane, C
Mctallister, J T
Mctandlass, G E D King, Frank

Watson, Wm Way, Mr and Mrs Richard Wester, Wm A Wells, Nathanie West, Samuel White, Salas A White, Silas A Whitall, S R Whitall, E D Whyte, W A Willerson, Mc and Mrs O

Mason, Jos Mason, Robt J Massen, Hebt J Mathews, B F Manck, Joseph Maxwell, J B Major, Hoard Medley, J H Merrill, H G Milburn, Dan'l Miles, John Miles, L J Miller, C G Wright, Wm Loyd Wright, Morgan G Work, J C Jahala, Holatka Young, Edmund Zaballos, Dr Zerega, Louis C

MISCELLANEOUS LIST. Auto-Gas & Gaseline Eng Natl Inf Bur
Co
Capitol Engine Co
Family Physician
Stevens ReomRentingBur
Fulon Art Co Co Capitol Engine Co Family Physician Inland Pub Co Modern Ideas Pub Co

STATION LIST. LADIES. Warner, Lucy Mrs GENTLEMEN.

Fitzpatrick, Clarence Jackson, Clayton Gullford, Wm Beach, Gues Dunn, Thes B. Whittemore E R

D Lyon, Edith Miss Walker, R.G. O'Neill, Margarette Miss MacPherson, Cavedun

FALSE ANTIQUES. How Bogus Curios Are Manufactured and Sold. From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The making of false antiques has become a regular business. Many people who like to have picturesque old furniture and curios around them cannot afford to pay the high rate of prices charged for originals, and they are content to take imitations, which can be had at comparatively little expense. One dealer, who, owing to the difference in price, sells a dozen reproductions to one antique now, says that the business is perfectly legitimate; if the reproduction is made like the original, and sold as such, no harm is done, and the purchaser gets what he wants at a low price. Reproductions of rare pieces of antique furniture can be honestly made and sold just as copies of favorite oil paintings are reproduced and sold. The dishonesty is when the dealer tries to sell the reproduction as an original. Poplar, bass and white maple are the woods ordinarily used for the manufacture of false antiques; but veneers of these woods are too soft for the completion of certain classes of goods. It s a common practice to make the base or core for the work of some light wood, such as pine, over which, is laid a veneer of oak, birch or mahogany or other hard wood. This gives an article which, while wood. This gives an attack when the being to all intents and purposes a piece of hardwood furniture, weighs much less than the original, and will not warp or twist. Still another style is made from the waste products of the saw mill. The stuff is reduced to a pulp, and pressed into sheets under such an enormous pressure that warping is effectually prevented. From one base may be made all kinds of furniture mahorany only and the still strategies. from one base may be furniture, mahogany, oak, rosewood, wal-nut or even ebony. A great deal of the "aging" is done in the rear of the dusty, dingy shop in which curies of this class are usually sold. A regular apparatus is employed for the purpose, the object of employed for the purpose, the object of which is the alternate application of steam and hot air. The sides and back of the apparatus are of brick, the top is of sheet iron, and the base is of wood. There is a second slatted bottom, on which to stand the piece of furniture. Pipes are used to carry steam or hot air, as the case may be into the chamber. After the furniture. the piece of furniture. Pipes are used of carry steam or hot air, as the case may be, into the chamber. After the furniture has been steamed for, say, twenty minutes, hot air is let in, and this treatment is repeated until the preparation of the wood for sizing, filling or priming is completed. After the article has been removed from the oven it receives its finishing touches. What these are to be depends on dreum-What these are to be depends on circum-

stances. The metal work is soon tarnished by exposure to dampness, and the wood-work rapidly collects dust. The Unwelcome Shopper. From the Chicago Record. First Clerk-"What a tiresome customer

that woman is!" Second Clerk—"Yes; she always knows what she wants, and she won't take anything else."

United States, and the words 'Vox uli, vox Dei' have almost as much